

1/25/80

Dear Henry, *Wade*

Here are a few more for your file.

All are from HQ 105-82555, Section 119.

There is an enormous amount more but I'm not sending you what repeats or is entirely trivial.

In one of these Alexander is quoted as saying something about suspecting an FBI tap and establishing it.

Years ago and about an entirely different aspect I heard the identical story from one who was associated with him then and also suspected a tap. They cooked up something they would discuss on the phone. I'm told that within a half hour the FBI was at both offices, asking about their concoction.

If you read Post Mortem you may remember that I made a big thing of the "missed" shot and the phoniness of the FBI's Lab work on the curbstone, with facsimiles of it. I strongly suggested that someone, early on, had patched that chip of concrete, before the FBI could no longer avoid looking at it. I put it this way because the FBI pretended it had never happened, although I have a report not given to the Commission which in effect says this.

I'm not trying to sell you anything but I think you should know that last night I came accross some of the handwritten Lab records that were withheld in that of my FOIA lawsuits, including under discovery. We deposed that Lab agent, Frazier, and he gave false testimony on this, lying about what I've just found, his own work and report.

This stuff was worked in with the irrelevant, reports on what a right-wing German newspaper said about General Walker, with an "X" added to that Serial number.

Frazier said what I later said, that the direction of the shot allegedly from the TSBG was from the opposite direction, that the point hit by this missile was the smootheat on the curbstone, and that of the many elements of a bullet, with a sample 3/4 inch by an inch and about a mm required for a sample for spectrographic examination, they detected only two elements, lead and antimony.

On this point an expert for the House assassins committee could not find any remaining traces to test!

Hope you are getting along well.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg